

3-1-1914

## Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1914 March 1

Mary Rosa

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318 College Hall,  
1 March, 1914.

Dear Mother :

I hope the weather in New York to-day is more favorable than it is here. We have had rain and wind all day, and with the melting snow, you can imagine what things are like. If it freezes up, as it is likely, the whole campus will be a glare of ice.

Mildred Smith and I went calling this afternoon on Miss Bates' sister, Jennie, Miss Aunt who lives with her. Miss Miller, who was a pupil of Aunt Mary's, once, was there also. We had great fun going, as we had to wade through such puddles, and it struck us funny.

They were very nice to us, and we stayed a long time - longer than we should have, I am afraid. But we couldn't leave before. They showed us ~~us~~ some pictures of Miss Bates taken over on the other side, which were just sweet. ~~She has~~ I have written her a letter to-night, telling her what a nice time we had.

We got back to the house just at the end of vespers - I was supposed to help get supper! - and heard the list of new members read. We got only five, & you will be glad to know that Janet Davison is one of them. She will know to-morrow. Julia Snow has made the one that is in. I washed the dishes after supper & came up here to get out of my wet shoes. I am sorry not to have been to church to-day, but



I was too tired to go this morning.

Program meeting went off all right last night. The girls said I was funny, but the verdict of Miss Punderson and others was that I was too expressive a Thisbe. As we do the scene again next Saturday at initiations, I will have a chance to improve it.

I practiced some in the morning on my Sonata which I am to play on Tuesday. I went in for lunch with Helen, and then to the concert. I never was so enthusiastic about any recital, or any singer, before. <sup>(Schumann-Herik)</sup> Sleep certainly is a wonder, and so sweet to look at!

Our orchestra party Friday night was very nice. We had delicious things to eat, and were urged till we could hold no more.

Thank you for the clipping about Alfred Hayes. I had heard of the appointment, but not the details.

Must go to bed now and make up lost sleep.

With lots of love,  
May.